

THE LEDGER.

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1888.

FOR EASTERN MONEY ON LONG TIME LOAN, AT LOWEST RATES, APPLY TO KILGORE & HOWELL, LOAN AGENTS, MEXICO, MO.

PREMIUM TO LEDGER SUBSCRIBERS

Every person subscribing to or renewing their subscription to the Mexico Weekly Ledger will be supplied with the Kansas City Weekly Journal FREE during the campaign of 1888. Here is an opportunity to place in your family the largest and best weekly paper published in Kansas City. Send in your name at once and get two papers for the price of one.

The Mexico Weekly Ledger till Jan. 1, 1889, and the Kansas City Journal during campaign to new subscribers for 75c.

Grace, the young daughter of Joe Boyd, near Benton City, is very ill.

Karl Cunningham has a fine mule colt by Andy Harrison's famous jack.

Miss Jessie Walden, of Fayette, Mo., is the guest of Miss Annie Patterson.

W. S. Hathaway's article on the tariff will appear in the Weekly Ledger next week.

Oscar Kreiger, a prominent merchant of Martinsburg, made us a pleasant call to-day.

The commencement exercises of Stephens' College, Columbia, will be held May 27 and 30.

See card of Dr. C. R. Halley in the daily and weekly Ledgers. He comes to Mexico well recommended.

Prof. Wm. Treloar is going to erect a fine residence on his lot just south of Mrs. Sims', on Jefferson street.

Hon. J. M. Barker, of Wellsville, candidate for Judge of the Kansas City Court of Appeals, is in the city in the interest of his candidacy.

Charles E. Drake, formerly of this city, will be married to Miss Hattie Johnson at the Palmer House, Louisiana, Mo., to-morrow evening.

The Missouri Supreme Court has decided that building and loan associations in this State are not benevolent societies as to be exempt from taxation.

All wanting milliner goods would do well to call on Miss Ida Spencer, of Ladonia. She keeps a full line of goods and can fill orders of any kind wanted.

Rev. J. W. Roseborough will preach at South Fork Church, near Santa Fe, Mo., Friday, June 1, at 11 a. m., and continue over the following Sabbath.

The biggest picnic of the season will be held at Green's grove, June 2. The big picnic of two years ago was held at that place and this one will be equally successful.

Home grown strawberries are already on the market, the first having been brought to this city last week by Noble Barnes, who lives a few miles north.

The Mexico people who went to Fulton Sunday are loud in their praise of the hospitable Fultonians. When it comes to taking care of visitors, Fulton is hard to beat.

Decorations day will be observed in Mexico this year more generally than ever. An elaborate programme has been arranged and everybody is invited to participate in the pleasures of the day.

G. Leslie Ferris has returned from St. Louis, where he purchased 500 seats for the first floor of the new Opera House. The entire house—galleries and all—will be seated with chairs like those in the St. Louis music hall.

John Blue, a mulatto, aged 40 years, was lodged in jail Sunday for attempted rape on a colored girl near Santa Fe. Blue is a bad man, having just been released from the Penitentiary, where he was sent for shooting a man at Moberly.

Parties who intend going to the National Democratic Convention can secure the best board and lodging to be had in St. Louis at No. 1416 Washington avenue—within one block of the Exposition building, where convention will be held. Write to the above address and secure good quarters.

C. H. and J. S. Brown have just returned from Chicago where they bought the finest bull ever brought into Andalus county. He is a yearling Cruikshank, and was bred in Sittion, Scotland. A topky price was paid for him but he is as pretty as a picture, and the Browns won't handle anything but the very best.

Messrs. R. J. Wessell and M. Kirns, who have been with Weinert's cigar manufactory in this city for a long time, and who have become well known to our citizens, will take their departure next Friday for Huntsville where they will open a large cigar and tobacco manufactory. Messrs. Wessell and Kirns are both straightforward, good business men and will make a success of anything they undertake. They have chosen a fine location, at Huntsville is one of the solid and prosperous towns in that part of the State. We recommend the boys to the people of that town and county. Mr. Wessell will go to St. Louis to-morrow to buy stock, etc. for the new enterprise.

THE SALAMANDER'S SUCCESS

Depends on the People of Mexico—An Appeal to them From R. E. Elliott.

To the People of Mexico.
The Salamander is now in shape to be purchased. The people generally and the merchants and real estate men particularly should at once rally and see it kept here. It has now been idle for one month, consequently a loss of \$1,000 to Mexico, inasmuch as the whole product is from Mexico.

According to all accounts the enterprise has not been prosperous, the reason being not enough money put in at the start, only \$3,800 being added to Dixon, and other capital, which was \$3,800, \$500 being given Mr. Lake, of Chicago, making a total of \$7,500, making it really only \$7,000 instead of \$10,000, which the charter called for. And instead of subscribing the balance of stock, viz.: \$3,000, and putting in the means of burning their ware and having a surplus for making goods through the winter months, they did not put in that money till winter was on them and the roads impassable to procure their wood, the consequences of which may be readily imagined. A little help at the right time is worth more than a lot at the wrong.

The concern had nothing but difficulty from the time it was chartered, the principal reason being the necessary amount of capital was not put in at the right time, consequently the men in charge could not help themselves. Their books show that even their first pay roll of present company was never fully paid, and only two pay days since it was chartered, viz.: November and February.

Since the formation of the company, several thousand dollars worth of goods have been shipped and the officers of the company and others admit that some of the best goods that ever came into Chicago markets, were from the Salamander works at Mexico—so much for workmanship and Mexico quality.

The cost of running the factory under such circumstances must have been necessarily larger than it ought, more so being through the winter months. Three times in succession it had to shut down through being dependent on Fulton. That cannot occur again, since nearly \$1,000 has been spent on a clay pit, and clay of the finest quality has been found and machinery has been supplied the factory to make this clay suitable to their business.

All these drawbacks this young and enterprising company has gone through with and is now in shape to run smoothly, provided the Mexico people have sufficient grit in them to take hold and put enough money in to give the work some show and thereby keep in their town one of the best, if not the best, industries that could possibly be had for the benefit of all parties interested in Mexico's welfare.

Let us join and start these 40 men to work, who are now idling their time away, feeling that it is duty we owe to the place as well as to the man who first started the factory, and tried nobly to carry it through without assistance from any one.

The Salamander converts clay, wood and labor into cash and then cash is nearly all spent in Mexico. If we want to build up our town let us see to it that we keep the factory we already have and then try for more. Get factories and railways will get us.

R. E. ELLIOTT.

Wool.
Mexico, Mo., May 21.—Trade in wool is exceedingly slow and unsatisfactory this week and prices are drooping. One after another the worsted mills are stopping because they are unable to make goods at the low level of values established by competing foreign mills, whose products are flooding the American market. As the makers of these fabrics are the principal consumers of well grown wools raised east of the Missouri river, their withdrawal from the market is a serious blow to the wool trade.

The tariff uncertainty continues to disturb the market. While it shall last dealers will not know whether to make their calculations for new clip investment on a basis of "free wool" or a continuance of present duties. In the latter event, however, the situation will be improved, unless Congress shall assent to an equalization of the duties on woolen and worsted goods. This act of justice to a depressed industry is at present contingent upon the passage of the Mills tariff bill, and if that measure should fail of final passage, it is by no means certain that the dominant party will consent to remove the disabilities of the worsted trade in a separate enactment.

A Wool Man.

Five Dollars in Gold.
The Ledger will give five dollars in gold to the party who guesses nearest to the names of the Democratic candidates who carry Andalus county, including State, Senatorial, Congressional and County offices and County Judges of the Eastern and Western Districts, township officers only excepted. Any old subscriber who is paid in advance or who pays a year in advance or any new subscriber who pays in advance is entitled to a guess. Call at the Ledger office and see the prize.

WE MEAN TO GO AHEAD!



With our advantages we can save our customers from 10 to 15 per cent. over any other house.

The large quantities of

CLOTHING!

We buy in big lots for our different stores enables us to purchase for less, therefore we can sell for less money.

The money you can save will justify you in buying your clothing outfits from us.

We Want to See You

At our store; we can show you the finest line of

CLOTHING,

SHIRTS, HATS, CAPS,

Gents' Furnishings, &c.,

That can be found in North Missouri. Come and see if this is not true.

Joe & Vic Barth,

At the "Golden Eagle."

LOCAL OPTION

To be Submitted in Mexico Friday, June 22nd.

Council met in adjourned session Monday night. R. R. Arnold being absent, Frank Turner, chairman of committee to confer with R. Hisey in regard to his scales, was deferred further time.

The Council accepted an invitation to attend memorial services on the 30th of May in a body.

A petition was then presented to the Council, asking that Local Option be submitted to a vote in this city. The petition was signed by 121 voters, which is the required number. The law requires that the petition be signed by one-tenth of the voters of the city. The largest vote ever cast in Mexico was less than 1,000. An election was ordered on Local Option to take place Friday, June 22, 1888.

MARTINSBURG MATTERS.

MARTINSBURG, Mo., May 23.—F. B. Vaughn and Thomas Loder arrived from Hot Springs last Saturday night.

E. P. French and family arrived from Arkansas Monday night. Mrs. Charles Pearson left for Vandalia on Tuesday.

Quite a Sunday School delegation attended the Convention at Benton City last Sunday evening.

The school board met on Monday evening and elected Prof. Davis and Miss Maggie Torreyson for the coming year.

Mrs. James Elton, of Wellsville, is making a very pleasant visit at her father's.

A Pleasant Affair.
Miss Lizzie Neuhouse and Miss Fannie Rixey entertained their friends at their home on South Jefferson street Tuesday evening in a charming manner. Following were the guests: Misses Jennie Worrell, Lizzie Fritts, Lizzie Armstrong, Louella Atchison, Minnie Baskett, Sue Coons, Alice Mason, Rosa Moore, Annie Steele, Annie Reed, Stella Kernan, Jessie Wells, Eunice Thomas, Mable Ford, Mary Nelson, Fannie Potts, Nellie Kilgore, Stella Harper, Gai Yancey, Lulu Anderson, Gota Luckie, Lena Ricketts, Monica Foster, Alice Graham, Ida Mackland, Clara Hubbard, Lena Tucker, Myrtle Tucker, Grace Bennett, Mary Lewis, Lizzie Towser, Lena Pette, Masters Wallace Bassford, Ed. Squires, Herbert Tucker, Geo. Morris, Ed. Morris, Roy Macfarlane, John Arnold, Arnold McKee, Frank Russell, Rodas Clay, Butler Guthrie, Carl Pasquetti, Ike Paul, Harry Atchison, Bob Elliott, Joe Bridgford, Walter Ryerson, Ed. Lawder, Tom Baskett, Clark Kilgore, Charlie Luckie, Claud Wilkerson, Will Bradley and Millie Curtis.

Candidates' Picnic.
There will be a candidates' picnic in the town of Barber, Mo., on Thursday May 31, 1888. All candidates are invited to attend to discuss the political issues of the day. Everybody come to hear them.

The Best Shoes.
The best ladies' shoe is made by Tennent, Walker & Co., of St. Louis. Ask your merchant for them.

Father O'Leary, formerly of Mexico, is here on a visit and to see his friends and he has a host of them here. Father O'Leary is one of the most able expounders of the Catholic faith in the world.

Shoes Can't be Better.
Ladies who want a neat fitting shoe and one that will wear and not run down at the heel, should buy the Tennent, Walker & Co. St. Louis shoe, on sale in this city. Ask your merchant for them and accept no other.

A Wool Man.

Five Dollars in Gold.

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Base Ball.

Moberly or Paris will play the Browns at Sportsman's Park Friday afternoon.

The Browns will likely sign a new pitcher, Hood, of St. Louis, in a few days. He comes well recommended.

The business men's base ball club is composed of the following members: Charles Buckner, catcher; Signor Alfonso, pitcher; Bob White, first; J. G. Trimble, second; M. Pollard, third; Henry Easter, short; Joe Moore, left; Charley Ernst, centre; Billie Morris, right.

RAM JONES' SERMON.

A Pointed Address to Ministers, Society People and People in General.

San Jones, of Georgia, drew the biggest crowd of people that ever assembled in Kabrich's Opera House. Before 7 o'clock the pavement in front of the building was crowded with a surging, struggling pack of humanity. The house was filled in ten minutes after the doors were opened. A carefully selected choir, composed of the following persons, led by Prof. E. O. Excell, furnished excellent music:

Misses Effie LaForte, Lizzie Allenworth, Bena Grantham, Mabel Ford, Beula Williams, Hattie Paul, Leona Williams, Flora Ringo, Rose Hite, Annie McIntire, Heloise Mumpower, Mrs. C. R. Gibbs, Mrs. S. M. Martin, Mrs. Harry Johnson and Messrs. McElmound, Joe Bryan, Frank Jesse, D. A. McMillan, P. W. Harding, F. N. Peters, Percy Ford, W. V. Settle, Frank Weimer, J. G. Trimble, Frank Spence, George LaForce, B. F. Dobyns and J. Z. Gupen. Mrs. J. Z. Gupen, pianist.

Before Rev. Mr. Jones was introduced an expense collection was taken up, after which a prayer was offered by Rev. C. H. McElmound, of the Liberty Street M. E. Church. Following the reverend gentleman's earnest application came another song by the choir, "I love to tell the story."

The Nine Brothers team of this city called at the Sporting News office, St. Louis, last week. In introducing the brothers, J. S. Atkins, manager, catcher and captain, said: This is S. P. Atkins, our pitcher. He is 22 years of age. This is G. B. Atkins, our first baseman. He is 26.

This is W. L. Atkins. He is the oldest man on the team, having just turned 36. He plays second. This is T. W. Atkins. He is just 19. He plays third.

This is our crack shortstop, Mr. Earl Atkins. He is the baby of the team and is only 10 years of age.

This is Mr. Richard Atkins, our left fielder. He is just 15.

This is Mr. P. S. Atkins, our center fielder. He is just 30 years of age.

This is Claude Atkins, our right fielder, who was 21 last birthday.

After the editor had shaken hands nine times with nine different men and asked them how they all felt, nine different heads shook and some said: "Pretty well, thanks," while others murmured "just so."

"We have called here," said Mr. J. S. Atkins, their captain and manager, "to place \$500 in your hands. We want to wager that amount and as much more that we can beat any base ball club in the United States that is made up wholly of brothers. If there is any team of brothers that want to play us and do not want to put up the money we will play them providing the winning club takes all receipts."

Misouri Crop-Weather Bulletin.
The following report for the week has just been received from F. Llewellyn, local signal observer: Rainfall above the average reported from thirty-two counties, while six counties, including Audrain, reported an average rainfall. The temperature in all the counties except those in the southeast was below the season's average.

There was little sunshine during the week.

The abundant rains had a favorable effect upon all crops, especially in South Missouri. Nearly all growing crops are doing well. In the southwest and southeast winter wheat is almost a complete failure on account of dry weather, the chinch bugs and other destructive insects. In other sections wheat has improved. Garden vegetables were injured by frost but fruit is generally reported as looking well and unharmed.

The cold, damp weather has greatly checked the ravages of chinch bugs and other insects. They are still doing much damage however, in the southern part of the State.

High School Commencement.
The following persons will be graduated from the High School, Friday night, May 25:

Nettie Glyens, Lulu Allison, Nelson Sullinger, Debbie Western, Maggie Jackson, Annie McIntire, Kate Holloper, Bena Grantham, Susie Stevenson.

The Board of Education has determined to charge an admission fee, the proceeds to be used for defraying expenses, and the balance to be given to the Public School Library. Scale of prices will be 10c. for balcony and gallery, and 15c. for lower floor. No extra charge for reserved seats.

D. A. McMillan, Supt.

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Suppose I would say, sow lettuce and reap corn, wouldn't you think me crazy? Of course you would. Isn't it just as reasonable to say, sow bar mows and whiskey and reap noble, upright men as to say, sow corn and reap potatoes? If I were to put that question to this little boy he would look up at me with blue, opened-eyed astonishment and say: "You'd reap drunkards, of course." I tell you, my countrymen, you will soon have a right in this town to say what we shall reap. "Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are marching," 60,000 a year into hell. You have reaped, oh, such a harvest of drunkards in this town, and every saloon keeper and bartender will say it is so. Sow whiskey, reap drunkards. I can take you to a house in Mexico and show you the miserable home of a more miserable family. We will look upon the poor, ragged, unkempt children and then upon the poor mother. We will get her to talk of her condition. She will tell you of her husband's first drinking; how it didn't amount to much when he commenced. But soon, she will say, he became a drunkard. She will tell you how he went down until he committed the crime that landed him in the penitentiary. After she tells you all this you will go up to the poor woman and put your ear to her left breast. There you will hear the blood-drip, drip, drip. And this in our own town! The preachers, the church members and the man who pretends to be good, who do not fight whiskey belong to the devil from their hats to their heels.

THE PREACHERS CATCH IT.
What is a preacher for? What is he for? God says that he places him on the watch tower, and if he warns them the blood is on their own skirts, but if not the blood is on the preacher's skirts. The preacher occupies a perilous position. The man who is too nice, too delicate to do his duty is not a man; he is simply a preacher—a p-r-e-a-c-h-e-r, "a minister of the Gospel." Why, I can put him in my vest pocket and not know he is there except when I feel for my toothpick. I'm a man—99 per cent. man and 1 per cent. preacher, and that is just what God intended I should be. A preacher is a very important factor nowadays, especially one largely made up of man.

A CHARACTERISTIC TALK.
Some of these blab-mouthed old scoundrels have been talking about me. Why, you old sinner, I'll pay your way clear to Cartersville and defy you to find a man who stands higher with his neighbors than I do. Will you agree to leave town if I prove you don't stand as well here as I do in my town? No, I guess not; if you do, I'll just have to ship you to-morrow.

Some of you mean, worthless wretches will go along the streets swearing terrible oaths and at home your poor little wife is afraid to send her little boy down the street after a spoon of thread for fear his heart and very soul may be blackened with sin delivered by you foul mouthed scoundrels. The railroads are mighty accommodating nowadays. They have smoking, eating, sleeping and drawing room cars, all they lack to complete the arrangement is a cussin' car; and I don't believe one of you fellows would have nerve enough to use it.

OTHER VICES ROUGHLY HANDLED.
Do you want to know something of the evolution of a dude? Well, all you have to do is to sow parlor dances and then come the round dances and a whole army of other dances and pretty soon you have the dude and dudine. Sow the dude and dudine and you will have a thinkful of calf's foot jelly.

The society, dancing people to-day are whirling along to hell. Why, these round dances are nothing but hugging set to music. I'll tell you of the girl who wanted a boy to dance with her. They got out on the floor and the girl gave her partner "the grip." He stood a minute and the girl said, "go it," he said, "This is about as far as I've ever gone."

At the Confessional in New York the other day a Catholic Bishop said: "I find that nineteen out of twenty girls who have lost their character commenced their downfall in a ball room." And this was a Catholic! It's time you Protestants were waking up. "Our preacher don't object to dancing," you say. Poo! I wouldn't let my little dog go to hear such a preacher as that. If he did I'd kill him before he got back into the yard.

Some of your parents keep liquor at your homes and drink it there; what a harvest awaits you beyond! Some of you swear at home; what a harvest awaits you beyond! To you who drink at home and say no harm can come of it, I'll tell a story: Down in my State I was preaching one time and a boy came into the church, drunk. The next night he came, and the next. On the third night the father of the boy, a fine, sober, well appearing man, came in the church and succeeded in getting his drunken boy out and to his home. The next day when the boy got up and started, red-eyed and tottering, for town, the father told him not to go. "You have broken your mother's heart," and mine sheds tears of blood," pleaded the father. "Stop," said the boy. "Whose hand held the cup that first pressed to my lips—it was yours!" That parent told me afterward that a minnie ball straight to his heart could not have wounded him deeper than did that boy's speech.

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I sometimes look at my six children at home and wonder what will become of them. I have two little boys down there, and I tell you

now I would freely cut off my right arm if I could lay my hands on those little boys to-day and say, you will never fill drunkards' graves. But I can't do it, so long as bar mows and whiskey are being sown in this land. It is time, my countrymen, that we should look to the sowing, for we reap what we sow. The seed you are sowing to-day will be reaped in years to come. There are men out in that graveyard at night who have lain there these years, perhaps, but the seed they sowed is now being reaped. Tom Paine has been dead for many years, but think of the harvest! Think of the souls Tom Paine has been instrumental in damning. The only hope, now, my dear friends, is to change the sowing. I was a leader in my town seventeen years ago and I lead many a young man astray. But when I was converted I changed my sowing and have sowed on the other side ever since. It is time for you to change your sowing. It is time for the wicked man to change his sowing to seeds of good. If you have been sowing cards, change your sowing; if you have been sowing oaths, change your sowing; if you have been sowing dances—God pity you, change your sowing; change the sowing. Let us sow seeds of purity and of good.

A NEWSPAPER LIE.

The newspapers have said a great many things about me but I didn't care—all but one: that stung me to the core. I picked up a paper once and saw "that Sam Jones is ill-bred." Great God! what a lie! No purer, sweeter woman ever lived than my sainted mother, no purer, nobler man ever walked the earth than my beloved father. Ah, that was the blackest lie ever put on paper. I know I am rough in my speech, but I am not rough. It is the crowd I talk to; I have to be rough in what I say. Is this a nice audience I am talking to? Well, I guess not. There are men in this house who, if I would paste on that post a record of their lives for a year, would break their necks getting out. I'm going to feed you all, what you deserve. I'll tell this little boy something nice, if he merits it, and you, old hell hound, I'll feed you what you deserve.

The speaker closed with an excuse for himself for his inability to talk longer, and asked for a collection for the benefit of the orphanage of his State, whose support he has looked after for several years. "If you can't give anything, don't sneeze out," he said; "but stay and see others give; it will do you good; it will loosen up your old, stinging hide." A large sum of money was realized.

LADDONIA LACONICS.

Correspondence of the Ledger.
LADDONIA, Mo., May 22.—Politics is running pretty high, and candidates qualities are being talked up lively. We have two candidates in our town. First, E. C. Kernen for State Senator. He has ever been true to the Democratic policy and we do not believe they could find any one that would carry out their principles better. Second, Owen Richardson for Constable.